

Poetry.

Deeds of Kindness.

Suppose the little ewe-slip
Should hang its golden cup
And say, "I'm such a tiny flower
I'd better not grow up!"
How many a wearied traveler
Would miss its fragrant smell;
How many a little child would grieve
To lose it from the dell!

Suppose the glistening dew-drop
Upon the grass should say,
"What can a little dew-drop do?
I'd better roll away!"
The blade on which it rested,
Before the day was done,
Without a drop to moisten it
Would wither in the sun.

Suppose the little bees
Upon a summer's day,
Should themselves be small to cool
The traveler on his way—
Who would not mind the smallest
And softest ones that blow,
And think they make a great mistake
If they were talking so?

How many deeds of kindness
A little child may do,
Although it has so little strength,
And little wisdom, too!
It wants a loving spirit
Much more than strength, to prove
How many things a child may do
For others by his love.

Miscellaneous.

Solving the Ghost Question.

About the year 18—, business had called me to a remote part of B— county, Tennessee, and I was staying at the house of a Mr. Rubert. The family consisted of Mr. Rubert and wife, one son, and two daughters. The son's name was Austin; he was about twenty years of age, and seemed to be very intelligent. The girls were no less intelligent than Austin. Adela, the eldest, was about seventeen, and Julia, the youngest, about fifteen.

Prettier girls I never saw. I loved them both as soon as I had seen them. We were sitting by a blazing fire, talking and laughing as lively as if we had been acquainted for years: when a sudden noise, as if some large building were falling, interrupted us.

"Ugh! ugh! ugh!!!" said some one, as if frightened out of his senses.

All the family rushed to the door, except Julia, who sat still, and remarked,

"It is Bill Jenkins running from the ghosts again."

Surely had the words escaped from her lips, when in rushed a tall, gawky, awkward, almost beardless fellow, puffing and blowing like a locomotive.

"What's the matter?" said Mr. Rubert.

"Matter enough!" said Bill, his eyes looking almost as large as the bottoms of two common sized teapots.

"Out yonder," he continued, throwing himself down upon a chair; "out yonder, I heard a baby cryin', and then somebody a groanin' and snuffin'; and I tell ye I jest got away from thar."

At this I could n't suppress a laugh.

"You needn't laugh, old hoss," continued he, turning to me; "you needn't laugh, for I'll swear it's no fun; it's just so, I'll swear it!"

I turned to Austin and said,

"Let us accompany him back to the place where he heard the noise, and solve the ghost for him."

Austin was silent.

"Will you go?" I asked.

Austin began to stammer out something.

"Darn me!" interrupted Bill, "darn me, gentlemen, if you get me back thar any more; see if you do!"

"Then tell us where it was," said I, "and if we can hear it, we'll solve it sure."

"Austin don't care much about going, I believe," said Adela.

"You are not superstitious, are you?"

I told her all I had seen, but omitted what the ghost had said.

Julia told me that she had seen one just like it two or three nights before.

"I suppose," said she, "that you have become superstitious?"

I could not deny, yet I would not acknowledge that I was superstitious.

I implored Julia not to mention it until I could find out something more about the ghost, and she promised.

I determined to pass through this place every night during my stay at Mr. Rubert's, which was to continue about two weeks from this time.

"Boo-woo-woo-ugh!" went something near us.

"What's that?" said Austin, halting.

I advanced, and Julia stepped to my side and said—

"That's Bill's ghost, sure."

"Ooo-hoo-hoo-woo-ugh!" came forth again.

I could suppress my laughter no longer. It proved to be nothing more nor less than a hog, which was not sleeping comfortably, and was thus complaining.

THE IREDELL EXPRESS.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, and Miscellaneous Reading.

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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar a square for the first week, and Twenty-five Cents for every week thereafter. Sixteen lines or less will make a square. Deductions made in favor of standing matter as follows:

3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
One square, . . . \$3.50	. . . \$5.50	. . .
Two squares, . . . 7.00	. . . 10.00	. . . 14.00
Three squares, . . . 10.00	. . . 15.00	. . . 20.00

When directions are not given how often to insert an advertisement, it will be published until ordered out.

Riches—A Beautiful Fable.

There is a German fable which says: On a sultry, hot summer day, an honest old man was plowing in his own field, when suddenly, under the shade of an oak, he beheld a godlike figure approaching him. The man started back.

"I am Solomon," said the phantom in a confiding voice. "What art thou doing here, old man?"

"If thou art Solomon," was the reply, "how canst thou ask me? When I was a youth thou didst send me to the ant. I saw its method of living, and it taught me to be diligent, industrious, and persevering, and gathering the superfluous for a stormy day. What I then learned, I still continue to do."

"Thou hast studied the lesson but half," replied the spirit, "go once more to the ant and learn it; also, how to find rest and quiet in the winter of thy years, and how to enjoy that which thou hast hoarded up."

There is a world of wisdom in this fable, and there is no human physiopolis which should be more palpably impressed on the understanding. Riches are desirable, but their greatest use is to make the decline of life happy, and he who after acquiring, fails to enjoy them is certainly to be pitied.

It is an imposition on one's self to toil in the summer's heat and winter's cold, to accumulate property and then to be too parsimonious to enjoy it. One of the greatest privileges, one of the most glorious conditions that a human being can enjoy is to be happy—to withdraw for a time from Mammon, to look up to God and be truly at peace with God and all mankind. The ant toils through the Spring-time and Summer, but when the cold winds of autumn come, when the snows of winter fall, it nestles down in its warm chambers, lives on what it has accumulated, and we have no doubt enjoys its short existence. What a striking lesson, and how worthy to be followed by man.

Hints on the Preservation of the Piano Forte.

The New York Home Journal has the following valuable hints on the subject:

The piano should be closed when not in use, in order to prevent the collection of dust, pins, etc., on the sound board, and also to prevent the strings and "action" from the ill effects of sudden change of temperature. Nothing injures a piano more than extreme heat, whether arising from a bright fire in front of it, or what is worse, the hot air, from the furnaces in such general use—few pianos can resist the injurious action of the latter. Care should be taken to prevent moisture of any kind from getting between the keys, particularly when cleaning them, as it will cause them to stick. Moths are very destructive to pianos, and should be kept out of them by placing a lump of camphor wrapped in paper, to prevent evaporation, in the inside corners. Any hard substance placed on a piano, will cause a jarring noise, and if the top part is unprotected by a cloth cover, that also will often rattle. Young pianists would injure the piano less, if they would refrain from striking the keys with such force; a light touch, with a judicious use of the loud pedal, will yield a far better and equally full a tone, as if they exerted all the force at their command.

Were this fact more generally attended to, fewer strings would be broken, one cause of the piano remaining in tune would be removed, and less injury would result to the action of the piano. These various annoyances are often attributed to inferior tuning or defective make, when neither is the cause.

Few are aware of the benefit to be derived from having their pianos regularly tuned and kept in order; every new piano should be tuned at least once a month, and none should be allowed to remain untuned over three. When a piano is half a note below "concert pitch," and it is required to be drawn up, it should be tuned twice, the second tuning about a month after the first, or it will not stand well in tune. Always employ the same tuner, unless, of course, he prove glaringly incompetent, but should his first efforts fail to give satisfaction, give him another trial, as he may not be in fault. As each music store has one or more tuners, it would save annoyance if, when the order is left, the name of the person required be mentioned, and if the order were left two or three days before the tuner is actually wanted, it would insure more prompt attention. Many act, in this respect, as if there were a half a dozen tuners eagerly awaiting the first order that came; whereas a good tuner always has as many orders as he can well attend to.

It would be well to remember that the tuning of a piano consists only in tightening and relaxing the strings to the requisite degree, and does not include the regulation of the action and replacing of strings, and—as many actually suppose—a general renovation of the instrument.

The happiest man is he who lives the most virtuous life.

A newly invented fly-trap caught 1,700 flies in one minute.

"What is it?" insisted Austin, who had not yet found out what it was.

Just then we came to the hog-bed, and the hogs all ran off, frightened as badly as Bill was.

"Umph!" said Austin; "it's hogs, I'll swear, that caused Bill so much running."

We turned and went back to the house, and had a fine laugh at Bill, about his ghosts; but Bill would not give up but that his were real ghosts.

I learned that there were but few persons in this neighborhood who were not superstitions.

I was informed that the place where Bill had heard the ghost, was really haunted.

Among other stories that were told that night concerning the place, one was as follows:

Some time ago a man was coming through this place; it was very dark; he heard something by the roadside; turning in the direction of the noise, he perceived something white. It looked, he said, like a woman, dressed in white. He spoke to her; she raised her arms above her head, and said:

"John Kinsler, if you would be happy you must marry Jane Merton, and have the Rubert family at the wedding. Remember John Kinsler!"

So saying, she dropped her arms, and ascended slowly upwards, until she was out of sight.

John afterwards married Jane, and the Rubert family were at the wedding.

I expressed a desire to see or hear some such ghosts, but Austin thought that I would repent of my wish when I saw them.

It came up very close to me, and stood still for a moment; then it tapped me on the shoulder, and said, in a rough, hoarse voice,

"Come!"

I put my hand down to the ground, and as luck would have it, I put it on a stick about as large as a man's arm. I snatched it up, and gave 'Beelzebul' a blow with it which brought him to the ground.

My ghostly companion again shrieked and fell. I caught her up in my arms, and retreated as fast as my legs could carry me. Presently I ran against the fence, and knocked as much of it down as Bill Jenkins did. But I did not stop, but when on and into the house.

I sat the ghost upon a chair and called for a light. She made a great effort to escape, but all was in vain.

A light was brought; veil covered her face, and it was with great difficulty that I removed it. After a considerable struggle the veil was removed, and lo! its JULIA RUBERT!

She shrieked and fell to the floor, and was then carried to her room.

Just here, in came a negro girl, a slave of Mr. Rubert's, looking as tho' she was frightened out of her senses.

"Massa! massa! run in de kitchen right quick 'cause Sambo come in dar all bloody, an' a bleedin' yet; he say he got he head broke."

Austin and myself went to the kitchen, to examine Sambo's head. There was no waist to her dress, and it was very long. All this I could make out, notwithstanding the darkness.

I stood still to see what she would do. I must acknowledge that I did not feel exactly cool just then, but I managed to appear so.

"Marion," said the ghost, "if you will be happy you must marry Julia Rubert."

Judge of my surprise and horror when the ghost spread out her arms, and ascended upward, until she was lost in the timber! What could I do? Scared as I was, I did not run, knocking down the fence as Bill Jenkins did.

I started on slowly toward Mr. Kinsler to marry Jane Merton; and Sambo had always acted 'Beelzebul,' when necessary. But after he had acted 'Beelzebul' with me, he swore he never would be delib again.

I bore no grudge on account of Julia's manner of courting me—on the contrary, I feel rather pleased and complimented. In about six months from that time, we were married.

Years have since rolled by. A robust boy and a pretty little girl have blessed our union, and never have I regretted for one moment that I saw the ghost, or that Julia became my wife.

A New Telegraph Cable.

A correspondent of the Utica Herald says that N. Parks, Esq., of Mohawk Village, but formerly of Rome, has invented and patented in the United States and in England, a new telegraph cable. He claims it can be worked any distance without the aid of any electric battery, the cable being of itself a perfect battery; consequently the longer the wire the greater power in working will be obtained.

It is said that some capitalists are about taking it in hand with a view of robbing an honest man of his good name and just fame. The decree had gone forth that Morehead delendus est.

Men who would not dare to meet him in discussion in the Legislative halls or elsewhere, by misrepresentation and slander, by whiskey and ground peas in the lobbies, hotels and groceries, endeavored to do their dirty work of robbing an honest man of his good name and just fame.

Men who would not dare to meet him in discussion in the Legislative halls or elsewhere, by misrepresentation and slander, by whiskey and ground peas in the lobbies, hotels and groceries, endeavored to do their dirty work of robbing an honest man of his good name and just fame.

One day, while purchasing a lot of dried fruit, we discovered small pieces of sassafras bark mixed amongst it, and upon inquiry, were informed that it was a preventive against the worm. It is said that dried fruit put away with a little bark, (say a large handful to the bushel), will save for years unnumbered by those troublesome little insects, which so often destroy hundreds of bushels in a single season. The remedy is cheap and simple, and we venture to say a good one.—Lexington (S. C.) Flag.

From the Fayetteville Observer.

Gov. Morehead's Factory, &c.

Having occasion to go to Virginia recently, I passed through Leaksburg, and soon came to what is called the Leaksburg Factory, belonging to Gov. J. M. Morehead.

Being attracted by the magnitude and number of buildings, I stopped a few hours to look around. Here was a large stone building, the cotton factory, constructed in the most substantial manner, and of the most durable materials.

It is situated at the mouth of a magnificent canal, leading from Smith's river, and operated by the largest and finest metal wheel that I have ever seen. Near by are the oil mills, flour mills, and saw mill—all operated by the water of the same canal, which appears to have a fall of at least 25 feet, and at a slight expense could be made to propel millions of dollars worth of machinery.

After surveying this immense water power and canal, capable of being made to control the entire current of Smith's river, I looked around upon the hills that jut in towards the manufacturing establishments, to see the neat and substantial dwellings—some brick and others frame—where the hundreds of laborers and their families live, who earn honest and respectable support from the capital here invested. The store-house and factory appear to have been built some years, and all the establishments and plans show that intelligent enterprise and capital have accomplished much here for the benefit of the country, when such improvements were in their infancy in North Carolina. Seeing such results from the sagacity and enterprise of an individual when there was no prospect of railroads in that portion of N. C., I was naturally led to reflect, what this portion of the State might become, with its rich lands, abounding in iron and coal, and its immense water power, with the advantages of a railroad?—But this would not suit your Wilmington neighbors, and hence the people of that portion of North Carolina must be denied the benefits and blessings resulting from such an improvement.

In reflecting upon what I have witnessed and learned, I am satisfied that no man in the State

Iredell Express

EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

STATESVILLE,
Friday, August 19, 1859.

Postage charges to be paid by the Post Master, if necessary, to be sent to the office, or to the publishers, at a rate of 4d per dollar, when sent, should be sent to the mode of the sheet with postage-stamps taken as money.

W. A. Jurney, Esq., is our duly authorized agent for Iredell county, to receive subscriptions for the Express and sign receipts in the names of the publishers. He will also attend to making collections for our office generally.

New Advertisements.

"THE UNION" is the name of a popular and well-conducted Hotel, in Philadelphia, located in Arch street, above Third, Upton S. Newcomer, Proprietor. We may with propriety say in favor of the "Union," that its situation ought to recommend it to business men, as it is in the very centre of the business portion of the city, on the most beautiful thoroughfare, and opposite the "Friendship Park," which affords an uninterrupted ventilation. To the business community this house is peculiarly adapted. Its situation, its arrangements for comfort and convenience, and the moderate charge (\$1.50 per day,) are documents rarely met with in a populous city.

See advertisement.

We invite the particular attention of Dry Goods Merchants to the advertisement of Hopkins, Hull & Atkinson, Baltimore, Md.

Also, to that of Armstrong, Cator & Co., importers of and dealers in Bonnets, Bonnet Silks, &c., &c., Baltimore, Md.

Read "A Card," with lots of signatures.—It looks conclusive.

See notice of T. H. McRorie, Statesville, who offers at reduced prices a large and select stock of New Goods.

Farmers and Millers are requested to read the opinion given of Montgomery's Fan Mill by T. A. James, Esq.

Engle takes an admirable likeness, and is doing a driving business. See card of this date.

The Standard Puzzled.

It is not "well known"—it is not known at all that in 1857—"hundreds of illegal voters came over from Virginia and Tennessee and voted for Scales." The charge is false.—*Review Standard.*

Like many other assertions which the Standard is in the habit of making of matters the knowledge of which it is "know nothing," the above assertion is decidedly cool, and assuming!

It is a well known fact, we believe, that at the election held for Congressmen in the Sixth district in 1857, many voters crossed the lines from Tennessee and Virginia and cast their suffrage for Mr. Scales, numbering hundreds.

At the late election the Opposition were watchful, and the result has proved the charge of illegal voting in 1857, if proof were wanting, to be correct, and that it was done for Mr. Scales. The Standard has played so much at the game "stop thief" to screen the enormities of its own party, that it well knows how to charge the ruse upon others, without cause.

The Standard appears puzzled to account for the large vote which was cast for Gen. Leach in Davidson and Iredell, and calls upon the editors of the Express to explain not doubting that all was done "according to law." We will endeavor to enlighten our interlocutor upon the subject: It was the uprising of the people to rebuke, in no ambiguous terms, the corruptions of the Administration and *Imposition* party. More voters went to the polls in 1859 than in 1857, to do a good work for their country, because they perceived a need for it.—Hundreds of young men had attained their majority, within the two past years, nearly all of whom in Iredell, and we presume the same is true of Davidson, are Whigs, and cast their maiden votes for Gen. Leach.

Will the Standard be satisfied with our explanation?

A Disgraced Senator.

During the late canvass in the First district, ex-Governor, Senator Bragg, lowered the dignity of the last named station, by making *stamp speeches* for H. M. Shaw! Was the like of it before ever heard of? It was reserved to Senator Bragg to disgrace the position of his exalted station, in an electioneering campaign, in behalf of a man upon whom the people have so signally and justly placed the seal of their condemnation, in hurling him from office by an overwhelming majority. Let office-holders generally take warning.

The hopeful Future.

The election is over and we present tables of the five districts where the Opposition ran candidates, in this issue, with the names of all the members elected from North Carolina to the next Congress. The result is a great triumph of principle over corruption and high official influence, and has an inspiring exhilaration upon the feelings of the friends of good government. Let us resolve to be steadfast in the cause of the Union, and continue battling for Reform, firmly until the rights of the people triumph over the dictation of Presidents, and laws shall be passed, untaught by corruption in high places.

Doctors Disagree.

An Elizabeth City correspondent of the Baltimore Clipper wrote that paper on the 7th inst., as follows:

"This district has given Smith, the *American* candidate, six hundred majority."

The Charlotte Bulletin copies this statement into its columns, and comments upon it thus:

"We publish the above simply to afford ourselves an opportunity to state that we believe the correspondent of the Clipper has been misinformed, for we have reason to believe that the people of North Carolina have long since been convinced that the organization known as the American party is unworthy the countenance of Southern men. It is a Yankee invention and designed to serve as a trick upon the South."

So, the Bulletin does not believe

there is now any American party in North Carolina. We incline to the opinion that the Bulletin is right so far, at least, as the present existence of such an organization is concerned, but do not endorse its impression that "the American party is unworthy the countenance of Southern men," or that it was or "is a Yankee invention and designed to serve as a trick upon the South."

In the matter of the present existence of the American party, the Bulletin and the Raleigh Standard widely differ in opinion. Read what the latter journal says:

"We do not doubt, and the fact proves, what we frequently intimated to our readers before the election, that the Know-Nothing party still exists in an organized form in North Carolina. One of the main objects of that organization is to deceive, and this object has, in the present instance, been quite shrewdly carried out. The words, the signs, the grips were no doubt all given and received, and *acted upon* in the late contest."

Now, for the sake of the argument and for that only, we are willing to admit for a moment that the Standard is correct—that the American party is still a political organization in North Carolina—that, as the Standard has often substantially declared, it is worse than the Black Cockade Federalists, worse than the old-line Whigs—worse than the Free-soilers—that it is comprised of Abolitionists in disguise—in short, that it is the most corrupt party that could well be conceived of—and what then? Why that wicked, wicked, and corrupt as this now existing American party is, the people of North Carolina, as far as they had a fair opportunity of doing so, have voted to commit the legislation of the country to its hands instead of to those of that party—the "national" Democracy—to which the Standard belongs, and of which it claims to be the head and heart in this State! What must be the character and nature of the policy of that party to which the people prefer a loathsome alliance with the "corrupt adherents of Sam" and the "dark lantern gentry of the culvert?"

If the Standard's statement is true, the fact, taken in connection with the results of the recent election, furnishes a humiliating comment upon the popularity and purity of "national" Democracy generally. But the Standard very well knows that it is not true; but that the self-styled Democracy were beaten by an Opposition composed of patriotic Democrats and Whigs, who had become heartily tired of, and disgusted with, the abuses of the present Federal Administration, and the everlasting cant about "Northern Black Republicanism" with its "Southern tail," which latter they knew to be sheer clap-trap designed to operate upon the popular credulity.

To make the most of it, the Standard's argument is a very unfortunate one for the character of the Standard's principles.

The County Court for Iredell.

Was in session at Statesville this week. Tuesday as usual a very large collection of visitors and citizens were in attendance; many of whom honored us with a call at the Express office,

and exchanged with the typos friendly greetings upon the success of the election, which has terminated so gloriously in this State. We were pleased to learn from our friends that the Express is growing in popular favor in a wide extent of territory, and we received quite a number of manifestations of the fact in the way of new subscribers, and payments from old ones. For all which we tender acknowledgements.

A Protest Against Running Wise for President.

The Madison (Wisconsin) Patriot issues the following protest against Gov. Wise being a nominee for the Presidency: "Every editor in the Union should protest against it—it would be ruin and destruction to the great body of the country printers. A man that writes a letter to a friend making twenty-eight closely printed columns of newspaper matter, and is now sending out missives of this ponderous character at the rate of about a week, upon every conceivable subject, would be perfectly awful on a message. No printer of ordinary means could sustain himself under such an infliction. His messages should bear relative proportion to his letters, the tax of printing and of time in reading would be more than the whole expenses of

government under ordinary circumstances. Such a message would cost the country more than the purchase of Cuba, a Kansas war, or the subjugation of the Mormons; and the burdens of this enormous tax would fall more unequally than a protective tariff—the printers, who are the least able to bear additional burdens, would be the chief sufferers. For President give us a military chieftain who will involve the country in war; an abolitionist, who will dissolve the Union; a blockade, who will do nothing; but save, oh! save us from a wordy man!"

Pen and Scissors.

The Dispatch, published at Washington, D. C., came to us last week much enlarged; we cannot say that it is improved either typographically or editorially, for it was before the change in size, as it is now, one of the best edited and best printed papers in North Carolina. As a news and family journal it deserves, and no doubt receives, a hearty welcome at every fireside. We wish it the most abundant success. Neutral in politics.

Richard B. Parker, Esq., has become editor of the Whig Patriot in place of Mr. T. L. B. Gregory, who retires from the establishment.

The incoming editor is said to be an able champion of Whig doctrine." May the position which he now assumes for the second time, prove both pleasant and profitable to him.

The Leisure Hour, published at Oxford, in this State, has passed out of the possession of M. T. R. Strother into that of S. T. Williams, Esq., Neutral in politics.

Mr. E. L. Pearce has retired from the Fayetteville Carolinian, and given place to A. T. Banks—the firm now being Sinclair & Banks, Lococeco.

The next North Carolina delegation in Congress will stand as follows:

1st Dist.	W. N. H. Smith, Whig.
2d	Thomas Ruffin, Democratic.
3d	Warren Winslow, "
4th	L. O. B. Branch, "
5th	John A. Gilmer, Whig.
6th	James M. Leach, Whig.
7th	Burton Craige, Democrat.
6th	Z. B. Vance, Whig.

In the County Court of Albemarle County, Va., week before last, a negro girl, aged nine years, was sentenced to be hung for attempting to murder her mistress, who was confined to bed from protracted sickness and was very feeble, and entirely helpless, by choking her, dragging her out of bed, and brutally beating her with the tons, and burning her with coals of fire and hot embers. The consumption of the crime was prevented only by the opportune arrival of the family physician, who found the poor victim of the young brute upon the floor in a state of insensibility. In view, however, of the extreme youth of the negroess, the court recommended her to the clemency of the executive.

East of El Paso 280 miles, on the road leading to San Antonio, there exists a remarkable spring. It is fully 150 feet in diameter, and has been sounded to the depth of 8000 feet without finding bottom. The surface is as smooth as that of a mountain lake. It breaks out, running about 3 miles, when it disappears, and again six miles distant reappears, forming a stream 15 or 20 feet deep in many places. It is slightly impregnated with alkali and salt, and contains five varieties of fish. It is called the Leon Hole.

The election of Gilmer by probably treble his former majority, remarks the Fayetteville Observer, calls for special remark and thankfulness.

The dastardly means resorted to to destroy him have reacted upon his enemies. The sober people of North Carolina cannot be brought to believe that he is unfaithful to his State and his section whose every interest and feeling are identified with their own—they have refuted the slander. They have endorsed his integrity by trebling his majority, in a contest with his old opponent, and that opponent aided by one who has been prominent in the Whig ranks, and who still claims to belong there; whose every vote it was hoped would be a vote abstracted from the strength of Gilmer, and whose bitter charges against Gilmer of a breach of faith were expected to be fatal to his success. Let us all rejoice, not only that a good man and a sound Whig and a distinguished representative has been re-elected, but that the foul charge of unfaithfulness to the South has been rebutted. That is the resort of the Democratic leaders whenever hard put to put down better men than themselves. Let them understand that it has been used till it has lost its potency.

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The line of coast belonging to the United States is very extensive. According to the report of the surveyors, there are 6,821 miles of Atlantic coast, 3,467 miles of the Gulf coast, and 2,281 miles on the Pacific—making a total of 12,569 miles.

It is stated that the wife of the Hon. Daniel Sickles, with the other members of the Bagot family, are about to take up their residence in Italy, and in the event of Mr. S. losing his seat in Congress, he will immediately join them.

A man named Pridgen was killed at Snow Hill, Greene County, N. C., on the 28th ult., by another named Kennedy. The Jury of Inquest returned a verdict of "justifiable homicide" and Kennedy was discharged. They were fighting about a dog, Pridgen provoking

it to bite him.

The following announcement appears in the obituary record of a New York paper:—

"Died in this city, suddenly, on Thursday morning, July 14, at 8 o'clock, Leidah D. Lockwood, formerly of Chesapeake, Md., leaving all her property (\$150,000) to her nice Miss Smith E. Lockwood."

The Secretary of the Interior has appointed Mr. Stephen C. G. Kennedy to superintend the taking of the eighth census of the United States.

Miss Davis has commenced a suit against a dry goods dealer in Troy, N. Y., for breach of promise. Damages \$10,000.

The Louisville Journal states that John Young Brown, Esq., member of Congress from the Fifth District of Kentucky, will not be qualified by age to take his seat at the first session of the present Congress. The Constitution prescribes that no person can be a member of the House of Representatives who is under twenty-five years of age. Mr. Brown was elected over a Whigocratic competitor.

The Administration organs are coming out against both Mr. Douglass and Mr. Wise, and the "Pennsylvanian" declares that "neither is entitled to any credit for sincerity in the views he professes with regard to slavery in the territories." It calls them "extremists" and "agitators." If this is the game, the Pennsylvania will be apt to find that Gov. Wise can "agitate" to some purpose—and there will be a shaking of dry bones."

The Standard says the President has tendered to Hon. D. M. Barringer, of Raleigh, the mission to Central America, which Mr. B. declines to accept.

Every body will at once see how silly it would be to express a doubt as to the truth of the statement which follows: On the 2nd of August, Mrs. Timothy Bradley gave birth to eight children—three boys and five girls. They are all living, and are healthy, but quite small. Mr. B.'s family is increasing fast. He was married six years ago to Annie Mowry, who weighed 273 pounds on the day of their marriage. She has given birth to two pairs of twins, and now eight more, making twelve children in six years. It seems strange, but nevertheless true, Mrs. B. was a twin of three; her mother and father both being twins, and her grandmother the mother of five pair of twins. So says a correspondent of the New York Tribune, writing from Trundall co., Ohio.

Thomas H. Clay, a brother of the late Congressman, James B. Clay, and son of Henry Clay, is elected to the State Senate from Fayette county, Kentucky, on the Opposition ticket.

Mazzolini, as might be expected, writes thru' his Italian organ, "Pensiero El Azione," July 20, in bitter imprecations against the Peace.

A sister of Robert Fulton, the inventor of navigation by steam, is said to be in the poor house of Monroe co., Ind.

Thomas H. Clay, a brother of the late Congressman, James B. Clay, and son of Henry Clay, is elected to the State Senate from Fayette county, Kentucky, on the Opposition ticket.

Every man ought to have something useful to do, and to do. Loafing in front of taverns and loitering upon store-boxes is a bad business, and won't pay.

"Stan always finds some work For idle hands do to;"

But it is neither a profitable or respectable kind.

Readers have no idea, as a general thing of the comparative sizes of the different States of this Union and of the several countries of Europe; thus, Illinois would make forty such States as Rhode Island, and Minnesota sixty; Missouri is larger than all New England; Ohio exceeds either Ireland, Scotland, or Portugal, and equals Belgium and Switzerland together. Missouri is more than half as large as Italy, and larger than Denmark, Holland, Belgium and Switzerland. Missouri and Illinois are larger than England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales. We can, hence, have some idea of the population this country is able to maintain.

A lot of negroes was sold some days ago at McDonough, Ga. The following are the prices which some of them brought: One boy, field hand, 18 years old, \$1,640; three boys, 14 years old, one, \$1,340; one, \$1,282, another, \$1,207; two boys, 10 years old—one, \$602; the other \$865; one 7 years old, \$726; one woman, 23 years old, with three boys—one 5 years, one 3 years and one 8 months, \$1,995; one woman, 23 years old, with two children—a boy 3 years, a girl 18 months old, \$2,305; seven girls sold at the following prices—19 years old, \$1,200; one 15 years, \$1,023; one 16 years, \$1,100; one 12 years, \$800; one 7 years, \$875; one 7 years, \$787; one 7 years, \$719.

The child scarcely be a plainer proof of the advance of liberty and good order in Utah than the fact that the Rev. Mr. Vox, Episcopal chaplain of the army at Fort Laramie, had preached in the famous Mormon Tabernacle, and Bishop Kimball and Brigham Young delivered addresses at the close of the discourse. Everything was pleasant and harmonious.

It was recently reported that not a few of the Mormons were recovering from their delusion, and were likely openly to express their awakened disbelief in the tenets, and their disapproval of the practices of Mormonism.

The Portsmouth (N. H.) Tribune say that a German, Whig, had been working at Washington Furnace, in that county, recently returned to his old home to settle up an estate in which he was interested.

He had lived in this country a number of years, was naturalized and had his papers with him. Letters have been received by his brother at Portsmouth, containing information that he had been seized by the government officials, and forced into the army as a regular soldier, regardless of his citizenship in this country. His naturalization papers were sent back.

The Memphis Bulletin thinks Printers, as a class, are not generally supposed to be viciously inclined, but any one would think differently if they could hear how fervently they pray for correspondents who write on both sides of the paper.

Mrs. Knowles, one of the attendants in the Lunatic Asylum at Stamford, Conn., was killed on Friday last by one of the patients, who struck her with a heavy brush on the head, causing her death shortly after.

The French army of the Rhine have been disengaged.

The Harvest prospects were favorable.

The American Minister

Markets

Statesville Market—Aug. 18, 1859.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY J. F. ALEXANDER & CO.]

Bacon	0.12	(a) 0.12
Beef	0.42	(a) 0.52
Besswax	0.22	(a) 0.25
Butter	0.15	(a) 0.00
Coffee	0.14	(a) 0.12
Candles		
Tallow	0.20	
Alaman-		
gine	0.30	(a) 0.35
Corn	0.80	(a) 0.85
Chickens	0.10	(a) 0.10
Dried Apples,	0.60	
peeled	0.00	
Dried Peaches,	0.60	
peeled	0.00	
Sugar	0.00	
Wax	0.00	
Yards, doz 0.08		

Fayetteville Market—Aug. 15, 1859.

Montgomery

Engle's Mammoth TRAVELING PHOTOGRAPHIC "TENT."

IT IS NOW LOCATED IN STATESVILLE, near the Simonton House, for a short time only. This is the best arranged establishment in the United States for taking PHOTOGRAPHS, AMBROTYPEs, and every style of Pictures known in the art. It has a large SKY-LIGHT, with Apparatus of the most approved kind, which enables him to take Pictures well in cloudy as clear weather. The public are particularly invited to call and examine his

Large Collection of Specimens.

Persons having LIMN PICTURES can have them retaken, in good style, for half price.

Particular attention paid to taking

Photographic Views of every description.

Come one, come all, and see for yourselves.

[July 29. 34-d]

Statesville Market—Aug. 15, 1859.

FAN MILLS.

WE HAVE AT THE STATESVILLE Depot, on sale, one or two of Montgomery's superior

BALTIMORE FAN MILLS

the very article every farmer ought to have. Several have been sold in Iredell, and afforded the highest satisfaction. Orders constantly filled.

July 29. E. B. DRAKE & SON.

NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE,

Mt. Pleasant, Cabarrus County, N.C.

THIS PROMISING INSTITUTION EXHIBITS a course of study inferior to none in the State, and its Board of Trustees feel confident that the prescribed course will be ably, effectively and satisfactorily carried out, having secured the services of men, in the selection of their Faculty, qualified to teach upon the most approved system.

THE EXPENSES ARE LESS

Than those of any similar institution in the entire South. This arises in part from its endowment, and in part from its location in a healthy section of country and in a wealthy and moral community.

The Exercises will open on the 28TH of September next, and continue FORTY-TWO WEEKS without intermission, except examination and literary contest during the week including the 23d February.

TERMS:

In the Preparatory Department, which is intended to prepare young men thoroughly for the College Classes, for Board, Room-Rent, Washing, Fuel, &c., for one year.

For the College Department, do, do, 115.

One-Half Invariably in Advance.

For further particulars address for circular.

COL. JOHN SHIMPOCH,

Secretary of the Board, or

REV. D. H. BITTLE,

President of N. C. College,

Mt. Pleasant, N. C., July 29, 1859.

E. B. DRAKE & SON.

Charlotte Market—Aug. 15, 1859.

Apples, Dried

Bacon

Besswax

Candles

Alaman-

gine

Coffee

Rio

Java

Cotton

Grain

Corn

Wheat

Flour

Oats

Pens

Hides

Green

Yard

Leaves

Molasses

Cube

N. O.

Mince

Oats

Meal

Peas

Flour

Wheat

Flour

POETICAL.

The Kiss in School.

The following incident in a district school, described by Mr. Wm. Pitt Palmer, of New York, in an address before the Literary Society in Stockbridge, Mass., his native home, will take many whose heads are now streaked with silvery hairs, a journey back to boyhood and early life.—*Greensboro Patriot.*

A district school, not far away,
Mid Berkshire hills, one winter's day,
Was humming with its wonted noise,
Of three score mingled girls and boys—
Some few upon their books intent,
But more on furtive, mischievous bent.
The while the master's downward look,
Was fastened on a copy book—
Rose sharp and clear a musing snark!
As 'twere a battery of blis,
Let off in one tremendous kiss!
"What's that?" the startled master cries,
"That thir," little imp replies,
"With William Whilby, if you please!"
I saw him kith Thimannah Peatle!"
With grown to make a status thrill.
The master thundered, "Hither Will!"
Like wretch vented in his track,
With stolen chattering on his back,
Will hung his head in fear and shame,
And to that awful presence came—
A great, green, bald simpleton,
With smile suppressed and birth upraised,
The threatenor faltered—
I am amazed
That you, my biggest pupil, should
Be guilty of an act so rude!
Before the whole school to boot—
What evil genius put you to it?"
"Twas she, herself, sir," sobbed the lad,
"I didn't mean to do it—"
But when Susanna shook her curls,
And whispered I was a timid girl,
And durstn't kiss a bold doll,
I couldn't stand it, sir, at all!
But up and kissed her on the spot,
I know—ho—ho!—I ought to, but,
But somehow, from her looks—ho—ho,
I thought she kind' wished me to!"

AGRICULTURAL.

Wasteful Farmers.

Perhaps in nothing are farmers more wasteful than in the management, or rather want of management of their manure. Should one have his granary robbed every week or so of fifteen or twenty dollars' worth of grain, he would make a great fuss about it, and probably offer liberal reward for the detection of the thief; yet this same man will allow his manure to lie spread over his cattle yard, exposed to the bleaching rains of spring, which frequently carry more than the above amount of the elements of crop contained in his manure forever beyond his reach—and he allows this waste to occur year after year, as if it was no sort of consequence to him. If this practice was true only of the owners of prairie soil, the case would be different, but it is to be seen in parts of the country where manure is most needed, yea, where its preservation and economy in its use is of the utmost importance to the success of the farmer. Farmers have been told of this thing so often through our agricultural press, that one would think it need no longer be reiterated. Why is this? Has the subject become to them such a hackneyed one, that they no longer give attention to it, or do they mostly belong to the class who take no paper devoted to the interests of their calling? The voice of the agricultural press has for half a century or more been raised against this waste of manure, as well as against the skinning process of cultivation so universally practiced in many parts of our country. Their empty barns and granaries should appeal to them in a way not to be misunderstood! Their fields so barren looking, all overrun with scours, should rouse them for such dereliction of duty they owe to their children and their country, as well as to themselves! But farmers waste also in the application of manure—putting it on ground which needs draining, when half the value of the manure expended in draining would produce almost infinitely better results. Again they will lavish it on fields already rich, while they have others suffering for want of it. But it seems impossible almost to change the course of many, however prejudicial to their interests that course may be—and the Country Gentleman, together with our agricultural press generally, will still need to reiterate the oft repeated injunction: Farmers, save your manure.

—Country Gentleman.

Domestic Wines.

The rapid progress which vine culture is making in this country, is one of the best guarantees against the serious evils of intemperance, and this progress cannot fail, ere long, to give cheap wines. American champagne is gradually obtaining the reputation of being the prettiest effervescent wine in the world, and if, as Mr. Longworth says, we have five thousand varieties of native grapes—all of them free from the odium, or grape disease, which is spreading over every corner of Europe, it will be seen that the West has in reserve an enormous field of productiveness to fall back on, as population grows dense, and profitable investment for capital is required.

There is an absurd idea prevalent that wine cannot be profitably raised in this country, that labor is too dear and European competition too great.—On the contrary, wine raising is at this instant the most profitable branch of agriculture in America. It will pay

from one to three hundred dollars an acre, yielding a higher profit on capital, skill, and labor invested, than any other planting.

Wines which can be most easily raised are like those of Germany, light and very innocuous. We often hear it said that there is no drunkenness in France, but drunkenness is even rare among the wine drinking Germans of the Rhine. Liebig, the great chemist, declares that these people, far from being injured by their wine, owe to it the health for which they are famous, there being no place in the world where there is so little demand for apothecaries' wares. But the reader will recollect that these wines are very different from those of other nations, being no more intoxicating to those familiar with them than common claret. When attention is more generally devoted to wine culture, we shall probably see wine as cheap here as cider, and strychnine whiskey and fighting brandy at a discount. Excessive use of ardent spirits is a great cause of national suffering, anything which will do away with it, or modify it, can hardly fail to be regarded as a blessing.—*Petersburg Express.*

Hilling Potatoes.

Many of our most intelligent farmers are of the opinion that, on lightish land, the practice of hilling potatoes is less a benefit than an injury to the crop. This opinion is doubtless predicated, in part, upon the fact that, by hilling, we expose a larger extent of surface to the air and sun, and, in consequence, expose the crop to the effects of drought in greater degree than when the surface is kept perfectly flat or level. Where the latter method is adopted the dews and rains, if in sufficient quantity, penetrate directly to the roots; but where the hills are made, and especially if they are high and conical, the fluid is conveyed from them. In planting potatoes on such lands, we would first furrow, drawing the rows three feet apart, and "check off," by drawing a chain across the furrows, so that the rows may run both ways. By adopting this plan almost the whole labor of dressing the crop may be performed by the horse-cultivator. If the soil is light and friable, it is conceded by the generality of our most intelligent cultivators, we believe, that the deposition of fresh, unfermented manure, in the hill, is an actual detriment to the crop. When such manure is used, it should be spread and covered either with a light furrow, previous to planting, or by means of a harrow. A small quantity of old, well-decomposed manure or compost, may be placed under the potatoes to give them a start and to sustain the plants till the lateral roots can extend themselves sufficiently to reach the manure contained in the soil.—There are few crops more generally neglected than the potato. Thorough cultivation is as necessary in its management, however, as in the management of corn or any other hard crop. No weeds should be suffered to foul the soil, and the surface should be kept fine and loose.—*Correspondence Germantown Telegraph.*

How to Prevent Blindness in Horses.

The Scientific American says that blindness is very common among horses in cities, and attributes it to confinement in dark stables and shading their eyes with harness blinders. Upon these premises it argues that the first should be abolished, and that all stables should be dry, roomy structures; provided with windows to afford abundant light, and should be frequently whitewashed. The horse is a native of dry sandy regions, and requires to be kept dry and warm in order to attain the greatest perfection. Close and confined stables, just like those which are so common, are the frequent cause of that violent disease called the glanders. A few years since great ravages were committed among the cavalry horses of France by this disease, but it is now almost unknown in that country. This result has been brought about by simply making larger stables doubling the size of stalls, and securing good ventilation. In proportion to their bulk, horses need more fresh air than men, in order to perform the functions of respiration; yet they are commonly cooped up in narrow stalls.

Preserving Eggs.

The following recipe is from a recent work on "Game Fowls": "Dissolve some gum shellac in a sufficient quantity of alcohol to make a thin varnish, give each egg a coat, and after they have become thoroughly dry pack them in bran or saw-dust, with their points downwards in such a manner that they cannot shift about. After you have kept them as long as you desire, wash the varnish carefully off, and they will be in the same state as they were before packing, ready for either eating or hatching." The author of this work states that he has been engaged for

thirty years in raising the best game fowls, and has frequently imported eggs from Europe which he directed to be packed according to this recipe, and from such eggs he has raised chickens. This is certainly a very simple mode of preserving eggs, and very superior to the common method of laying them down in milk of lime.

CALENDAR FOR 1859.

MONTHS, SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY,

January,	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
30	31						

February,

6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

March,

6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

April,

3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

May,

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

June,

5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

July,

3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

August,

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

September,

4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20				